

# PUBLIC ENEMY

**NOTHING IS QUICK IN THE DESERT**



## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Nothing Is Quick In The Desert"

Stay out of the desert

1, 2, 1, 2, Yo

Yo 1, 2

Nothing is Quick in the Desert

1, 2

Yo

Not put here to judge between the quick and the dead  
I be slick with this nick of time rhyme that I said (Go!)

Digitize the present, download it in a minute

The future is now, cause there ain't no frontin' in it

Steady stayin' chained to that wagon of old ways

That last pass second, we now call the old days

Yesterday slaves, just hangin' to get hung

Oblivious to those slangin' poison with the tongue (Yo!)

Unaware that being everywhere just ain't no lie

Desert MCs those who deserve to die

Or get poor trying, bitch stop lying

Everybody sellin', but ain't nobody buyin' (Uh!)

Adrenaline rushin', like my blood be gold

Like in 1849, rhyme soul is sold

Like all good people could be cowards in the end

And the death comes quick in the desert my friend

Nothing is quick in the desert!

If I had to describe the way I survive

The radio, the TV, the worldwide web

Nothing is quick in the desert!

## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Speak!"

Old enough, bold enough  
Man up, woman up  
Think you had enough?  
What you know about  
Whatever you know about  
Question is, uh, can you get it out?  
Spoke!  
Stay woke  
Gun culture silenced  
Stop the violence made all the brilliant silent  
World ain't gonna fix itself  
World ain't gonna change itself  
Run your mouth  
Don't be dumb  
But bump them gums  
I know that the insecure be sure that their adversaries  
End up shootin' them guns  
Dumb shit rises to the top  
Ain't got shit to say  
Shut the words  
Makin' action stop  
Diction avoids friction  
Speak and aim  
Ain't playin'  
Make it plain  
Express yourself  
Stand up to the game  
Cause it's stupid being afraid  
Of the same egg you laid  
Talk it over!

Speak! Your mind  
Speak! It's time  
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)  
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind  
Speak! It's time  
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)  
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind  
Speak! It's time

Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)  
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind  
Speak! It's time  
Speak! Speak! Speak! (Believe me when I speak it)

Woaaaah!

Dumb shit  
Who can't talk  
Need a gun  
Cause the brain  
Can't change the terrain  
Trained by a government chain  
Makin' it rain in the club  
That goes without sayin' the devil don't want change  
You old enough to shave you old enough to save  
Speak easy talkin' somethin'  
Say it loud  
Malcolm, Garvey, Sonia Sanchez proud  
Sister Souljah, Jesse, Al, Huey  
Orator heard  
Hip hop got the culture  
Rap is the words  
Having the blind  
Loving some dumb aimed and directed death  
And end up callin' it def  
Feds to protect black crime from the threat of community  
Keeping truth from the youth, have them shootin' me  
And at each other, sister and brother  
Lockin' the rest up in them federal ovens  
What y'all know about whatever you know about  
Question is can you get it out?  
Talk it over

Speak! Your mind  
Speak! It's time  
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)  
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind  
Speak! It's time  
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)  
Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind  
Speak! It's time  
Speak! Your peace (Believe me when I speak it)

Speak! Be free

Speak! Your mind

Speak! It's time

Speak! Speak! Speak! (Believe me when I speak it)

Speak!

Believe me when I speak it

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## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Yesterday Man"

(feat. Daddy-O)

Yo come on  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
Who the hell you are  
You don't even know  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
Who the hell you are  
You don't even know  
You don't even know who the hell you are  
  
We did it yesterday, and we'll do it again  
Tomorrow we'll all still be yesterday men  
If you'd like to be more than yesterday boys  
Then sit down and listen while they bring the noise

Huh?  
They say you don't know where you goin'  
If you don't know where you been  
Say that I refuse to lose  
So I'mma win  
And I ain't going to stop quit  
Made it a plan for the yesterday man  
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake  
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake  
Yes yes yes yes yes tell it  
Yesterday man

Some wanna be a spectacle ...what happened?  
Instead of spectacular ...what happened?  
Check the sally vernacular ...what happened?  
Now they mumblin' back at her ...what happened?

Kanye marryin' Kim ...what happened?  
Bruce Jenner turned to fem ...what happened?  
Is rap still a black CNN? ...what happened?  
Is Run and DMC still friends? ...what happened?

Huh?  
They say you don't know where you goin'  
If you don't know where you been  
Say that I refuse to lose

So I'mma win  
And I ain't going to stop quit  
Made it a plan for the yesterday man  
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake  
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake  
Yes yes yes yes yes tell it  
Yesterday man

Yesterday being everything I ever said  
Echo of the past comin out of my head  
Sayin' new is better  
So that new gets sold  
They don't want any better  
They want different from old  
But I ain't buyin' what they wanna sell now  
I ain't believin' everything they be tellin me now  
Say tomorrow is better  
What today got wrong  
Right now I'm the man yesterday is the song

Huh?  
They say you don't know where you goin'  
If you don't know where you been  
Say that I refuse to lose  
So I'mma win  
And I ain't going to stop quit  
Made it a plan for the yesterday man  
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake  
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake  
Yes yes yes yes yes tell it  
Yesterday man

Brooklyn lookin' like it's L.A...what happened?  
Sway movin' out of the bay ...what happened?  
Eazy singin' Boyz N The Hood ...what happened?  
Pac ridin' shotgun with Suge ...what happened?

Common used to love her, did he leave her? ...what happened?  
Now it's no love of hip hop either ...what happened?  
What the fuck OMG the pain? ...what happened?  
I'mma just stay in my lane ...what happened?

Rappers all doin' TV ...what happened?  
Kids lookin' older than me ...what happened?  
3 Stacks ain't makin' songs? ...what happened?  
Cam and Jimmy don't get along ...what happened?

Huh?  
They say you don't know where you goin'

If you don't know where you been  
Say that I refuse to lose  
So I'mma win  
And I ain't going to stop quit  
Made it a plan for the yesterday man  
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake  
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake  
Yes yes yes yes yes tell it  
Yesterday man

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## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Exit Your Mind"

Greatness awaits us in hell for centuries  
Still able to pull good out of nothing  
And every time we go there  
The world witness our creative genius  
The arts and science  
The gods and culture  
Unlimited progress for the original people  
We brought civilization to the world  
The fathers and mothers of it all  
America would not have no flavor if it wasn't for the black population  
Come on black people, it's our time  
The great musicians we brought  
Science and mathematics to the world  
Stop copying  
We're the original people  
It was the mathematical genius of three black women  
Who put the man on the moon  
From the traffic light, down to heart surgery  
Experience life from the creator of life  
There is no way around it  
We are the people of God  
Exit your mind, enter the thinking of God

## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Beat Them All"

We start controlling the Dow Jones Industrial, and start using niggers in the world bank, and every time the president wanna raise the price of gold, he gotta call twelve of us in and six of them, then we set

Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all

Hey dude, why you buildin' the wall  
Think you got enough balls  
You ain't got enough nerves  
You ain't got enough gall  
Finger pointin' at y'all  
Tired of you pickin' my pocket  
Sucker sucker you fall  
Hear me rage like a prophet  
Face to face and who smack it  
Hear my point so you got it  
See your ass try to stop it  
You ain't never improved  
Now you fuckin' up food  
We the people get sued  
Is that arrogance dude  
Got you comin' off rude

If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em

Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all  
Beat them all

Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all

To the beat y'all, you don't stop

Greatest players playin'  
Greatest band in the world  
Greatest rhymers be sayin'  
Greatest band in the world  
What the fuck is the problem  
That your world ain't solvin'  
Where your planet dissolvin'  
Corporations replacin'  
What y'all callin' a nation  
Playin' with population  
Why the fuck you surprised  
45 spreadin' hatred  
Lids over the eyes  
Push you once, push you twice  
When the fuck are y'all ready to fight?

If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em  
If you can't join 'em  
Know you gotta beat 'em

And hear the beat go

Get the fuck outta here  
It's weird engineers  
Got millennials  
Got 'em got 'em livin' in fear  
Strippin' robbin' their years  
Peers, digital tears  
Drippin' into their beers

Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)  
Beat them all (Beat them all)

Writer(s): Ridenhour Carlton Douglas, Snyder David C

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## Public Enemy Lyrics

"Smash The Crowd"

(feat. PMD, Ice-T)

Hooooo!

Come on!

Haters gonna hate

Fakers gonna fake

Breakers gonna break

Neophytes gonna make mistakes

Sleepers gotta wake

I'ma say it again

I'ma say it loud

Gimme a group

Not one man

To smash the crowd

We get panoramic

Across the stage

Like a whole planet dammit

One man or one woman

Can't understand

The group plan

Making of the band

Gimme some bass and guitar and some drums

(God-God-Goddamn!)

I get bored from R&B keyboards

Unless they cut like a sword

I bet on DJ Lord

On two turntables

Do I say willin' and able

A lotta Serato

Revolving from old record labels

Party's over, oops outta time

Smashin' this crowd was designed

(Everybody now)

Somebody say hooooo!

Smash the crowd!

Somebody say

Smash the crowd!

Give it to the man, he know how to rock the crowd

Ice with the enemy

Iceberg's the enemy

Smashers of this mosh pit  
Hardcore rap shit  
Black mask shit  
Pop off get your ass kicked  
Or worse, a casket  
S1s who blast it  
I'm not happy with this soft hippy cotton candy  
Bang the crowd hard or get the fuck out my yard  
I crash crowds from all angles  
Destroy bars like Hell's Angels

Bleed the needle from the left  
Bleed it to the right  
These vocals gone electric  
Loudness for these masses  
Keep the catalog from fallin' apart  
Reach teaching new tunes from them old masters  
(Uh!)  
Excuse me?  
(Dynamite soul!)  
Greatest players playin'  
Greatest band in the world  
Greatest rhymers be sayin'  
Greatest band in the world  
But what the fuck is the problem that this world ain't solvin'

It's the get rich scheme  
And chasing the fake dream  
I spit like a black tech 9 with infrared beam  
Been feedin' hip hop fiends since a teen  
My mic still blow steam  
I'm a mix between  
Doc Strange and David Blaine  
Spittin' blue flames  
Slow Flow smashin' the crowd  
Like I smashed Jane  
Fear of a black planet  
Time to pop the chain  
Cause hip hop got them goin' insane

Somebody say hooooo!  
Smash the crowd!  
Somebody say  
Smash the crowd!

## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "If You Can't Join Em Beat Em"

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em  
Know you gotta beat em

Oh!

Now this is how the beat gonna go

Ho, yeah!  
Ho ho, yeah!  
Ho, yeah!  
Ho ho, yeah!

Oh!

Y'all came to do that, we came to do this

Writer(s): Carlton Ridenhour, David C. Snyder

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## Public Enemy Lyrics

"So Be It"

(feat. Jahi)

And if you don't like this thing, let's get ready to change it!

It got the summer written all over it

It is time, time for it to happen

What the fuck is it? (Get it!)

Some still can't deal with it

Kill fast until they kill it

DJ Lord, Public Enemy, they be killin' it

Still don't get it confused

Shit I be killin' it dude

Elevated

It ain't the shoes

It is what it is

So be it

Ain't just pointin' to my fitted

It's what's inside it (Get it, get it, get it)

It's happenin'

It's got feeling, it's got groove

Power to the people

It's got nothing to lose

You can bob it, weave it

Some love it some leave it

Knowledge is power but

Some keep it a secret

Some really need it

Some say it from the rooftops

It's doorstops and stoops

Till it's livin' and breathin'

Yo

Yo one two

So bet it and let it be

Y'all know it

So be it

Then be it so

So it be

Revolution

Then let it be known

C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T

So be it and let it be

Y'all know it  
So be it  
Then be it so  
So it be  
Revolution  
Then let it be known  
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T  
So be it and let it be

It can be whatever you believe in  
It can't stop, won't stop  
Not a one size fit  
Whatever you want in the world  
Start by being it  
I'll never star it, spangle it, banner it  
Some voted it  
It is what it is  
Hope got choked out didn't it (Get it!)  
Press secretaries in suits that just don't fit

Chuck I got it, can't stop it  
Or cock block it  
Ignore these false prophets  
Blinded by fake profit

It is a damn shame  
It is the same game  
It is too late to complain  
Can't stand it (Get it!)  
Loud and proud, too strong to ignore it  
Either you against it, huh yeah, or you for it  
Lie for it, die for it, do your damn best  
At the test, come on uh, yeah try for it  
Political landscape morbid  
Seen my ancestors forbid it  
Jahi and Marcus wrote it

(Wooo-eee!)

Y'all know it  
So be it  
Then be it so  
So it be  
Revolution  
Then let it be known  
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T  
So be it and let it be

Y'all know it  
So be it  
Then be it so  
So it be  
Revolution  
Then let it be known  
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T  
So be it and let it be

But you can quote it if I spoke it  
I spray words on the target  
Hold my pen the same way they hold an AK  
Cause you can still lose your life for it  
Some belief in me is all that I need  
I know it, so be it, it be so, so it be  
I never ask for it, that's just me being me

State of the free it  
As I see it through world eyes  
Not on the demise  
Global people on the rise  
Don't sit!

You pick up the pieces I'll bring the glue  
So be it for me, so you can be you  
You pick up the pieces I'll bring the glue  
So be it for me, so you can be you  
You pick up the pieces I'll bring the glue  
So be it for me, so you can be you

One two  
One two  
So be it and let it be

Y'all know it  
So be it  
Then be it so  
So it be  
Revolution  
Then let it be known (Come on!)  
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T  
So be it and let it be  
Y'all know it  
So be it  
Then be it so  
So it be  
Revolution  
Then let it be known  
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T

So be it and let it be

Get up, it's the moment they fear  
Can't stop won't stop  
Be the change you wanna be  
Be the change you wanna see  
Get up, it's the moment they fear  
Get up, it's the moment they fear  
C-H-A-N-G-E-I-T  
So be it and let it be

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## Public Enemy Lyrics

"Soc Med Digital Heroin"  
(feat. Solé)

Digital brain drain hits yo subclavian main vein  
For the quick fix  
Gotta get rich scheme  
That got you insane  
Memes hit the track, less than you check facts claim  
Emojis that accentuate the lies in your mainframe  
Let these bars reflect it, the self disrespected  
These Twidiots with one-hundred forty characters disconnected  
Complex urls and figures that can't spell check it  
Talk to text, non verbal skills auto correct this

I ain't talkin' crack babies lost in the 1980's  
Millennial grandkids who these gadgets made lazy  
People caught up in the triangle of their lies  
All comin' out in the wash, will he survive?  
Triangle Twitter, Facebook, Tumblr  
Yeah, raised on music and the style that you hear  
Instagram, LinkedIn, Snapback, uh yeah, get back  
It's high school all over again, so I clap back

Sick, twisted, narcissistic, hubristic  
Interjecting your venom while playin' evangelistic  
Models and mystics livin' unrealistic  
Selfies and disconnection equating to mental sickness  
Disjointed ramblings and musings you on some bitch shit  
Unwanted mentions, opinions, why would you risk it?  
You have no discipline so you cannot resist it  
You ending up on that hit list cause karma, she never missed it

Damn! SOC MED  
Shakin' my damn head  
Shakin' my damn head  
Damn dumb motherfucker on a smartass phone  
Damn! SOC MED  
Shakin' my damn head  
Shakin' my damn head  
Shakin' my damn head

The pain of break ups  
Hood fights and make ups  
The check up from the neck up  
But y'all won't wake up

IPs that drive by  
Reality shows a damn lie  
This digital heroin is keepin' you high  
You need to fact check the fuckery  
Cyber sex and sorcery  
Chicks bustin' it open with screwed up priorities  
That shits disorderly hmm you just ignorin' me  
See cause y'all done pledged to this shit like a sorority

Idle chatter and lipstick  
Materialistic and postings  
For you wanna be rich cliques  
With value in the wrong shit  
A drop squad at your door  
For all you demons in the gossip for likes clique  
You powerless, no independent thought so you drifted  
Hypnotic rhythm, strangers opinions got you addicted  
These habits of ignorance breeds cognitive dissonance  
Social media digital heroin and remember it

Damn! SOC MED  
Shakin' my damn head  
Shakin' my damn head  
Damn dumb motherfucker on a smartass phone  
Damn! SOC MED  
Shakin' my damn head  
Shakin' my damn head  
Shakin' my damn head

Tumblin' down to sleep  
Take it to the bed  
Strategically hip  
Connected to the head  
Easy check off  
Check in with the feds  
Lost in the avatar  
Lookin' for street cred  
Followin' hollow heads and the trends they tread  
Sympathetic to the synthetic  
Shakin' my damn head  
Lost in the SOC MED  
Report to the feds  
Till that phone be dead  
And the needle in the red  
139 characters plus 1 I said  
Shakin' my damn head  
And what the internet said

Damn! SOC MED

Shakin' my damn head  
Shakin' my damn head  
Damn!

There have been terrorist attacks that no one knows about

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## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Terrorwrist"

Put down on that list  
They bombin that list  
    Ballin that fist  
    Raisin that fist  
    Like that like that  
    Like this like this  
    Scratchin that shit  
    Terrorwrist pissed  
    Among and amidst  
    Avoidin' that trick  
    Lost in the abyss  
Search and got frisked  
EDM and got dissed  
    Track got flipped  
    Lord on the mix  
    Ass got kicked  
    Doctor doctor  
    This shit is sick  
    This shit is sick  
    Doctor doctor  
    Ass got kicked  
    Lord on the mix  
    Track got flipped  
EDM and got dissed  
Search and got frisked  
    Lost in the abyss  
    Avoidin' that trick  
    Among and amidst  
    Terrorwrist pissed  
    Scratchin that shit  
    Like that like that  
    Like this like this  
    Raisin that fist  
    Ballin that fist  
They bombin that list  
Put down on that list  
    Terrorwrist  
    Terrorwrist  
    Terrorwrist  
    Terrorwrist

How can I make you understand  
How can I make you understand

How can I make you understand  
I get ill on the posse with my goddamn hands

Indefinite patterns  
One  
An unknown trajectory  
Two  
Indefinite patterns  
Three  
Insufficient dock  
Constantly changing

The evidence we have gathered all points to a collection of loosely affiliated terrorist organizations

## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Toxic"

Toxic

Can't sing a song to save your life  
But can you sing a song to save a life  
Can a song save the world in this time of 45  
    45 beyond askin'  
    Can hip hop survive?  
Over a million rappers spittin' now  
    What we the people be gettin'  
    Forgettin' armageddon  
Look out love is the message you can bet on  
Can culture save humanity when the name of the game  
    Is narcissism, yo how can musicians get paid?  
    Curator, caretaker, this creator  
    Servicing purpose to other creators  
    Rhymers and beat makers  
    Blessed by the internet  
    So I'mma start this war of art  
    Before they rip this world apart  
                Toxic

Toxic, see em  
Sell it and box it  
    Savage, they  
Say we can't stop it  
    Flav, PE, rock it  
    Antetokounmpo  
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Toxic, see em  
Sell it and box it  
    Savage, they  
Say we can't stop it  
    Flav, PE, rock it  
    Antetokounmpo  
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Looks like 45 done lied again  
Grabbin' planets, territories  
    Not to mention women  
Those who voted this POTUS  
    Killin' kin for the win  
    Citizens sufferin'

While he be ballin'  
If a mule die, they used to say  
Buy another one  
If a nigga die, they used to say  
Try another one  
Fifty years we were broke, not broken  
Take me to your leader  
Even aliens spoke it  
Every treaty signed  
Their fuckery broke it  
Wonder why only a few of us  
Thrive as their tokens  
Toke this toke that  
No joke cause I wrote it  
The only thing I hit is the stage, and I smoke it

Yo that  
That shit sounded good on the record, what you just did, ahah

Toxic, see em  
Sell it and box it  
Savage, they  
Say we can't stop it  
Flav, PE, rock it  
Antetokounmpo  
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Toxic, see em  
Sell it and box it  
Savage, they  
Say we can't stop it  
Flav, PE, rock it  
Antetokounmpo  
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Hindsight 57  
So I'm stayin' in my lane  
As the young think in hell  
And the old prey to pain  
This shit is classic like the resurgence  
Of the dope on plastic  
Vinyl bats backin' the tracks  
The millennium's drastic  
Synthetic bullshit smokin' up the hood  
Bear witness cause y'all know the government's up to no good  
You can't drift away from the problems of today  
If you're grown 21 and over, tell me where the hell you goin'  
Suicidal with an open Bible  
Lockdown friendly fire

Or HBO, Home Boys Only, I really never really dug the Wire  
They do no hirin'  
He keep on firin'  
We keep dyin'  
The aftermath  
Do the math  
Toxic!

Writer(s): Ridenhour Carlton Douglas, Aswod Lord

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## Public Enemy Lyrics

"Sells Like Teens Hear It"

(feat. Sammy Vegas)

Yeah yeah yeah yeah boy  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah boy

I'm not the old head who be sideline booing  
What my generation call mumble gum chewing  
Listen to it closer as you get near it  
Smells and sells like teens hear it

You smell like a mud duck who lived out all his luck  
Bugged out now you're stuck slipping like a hockey puck  
Perpetrating emcee that's the way it goes  
I been rapping on the mic  
Since you were shittin' in your clothes  
Trying get so fast but you ain't slick  
Step back give me room  
And kiss my...  
I'm gonna tell you once  
Ain't gonna tell you again  
Don't never in life try to do this again  
I'm still the boss, gimme a high five  
Gimme the mic live king cold live  
Flav don't live on that tip G  
But don't get sleep on me  
I get it!  
Can't nobody do it like me boy...

I'm not the old head who be sideline booing  
What my generation call mumble gum chewing  
Listen to it closer as you get near it  
Smells and sells like teens hear it

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Used to be a joke, big butt and a smile  
Screw being broke, substance over style  
Try to walk a mile in these old school shoes  
Many don't like to walk, old and young, do you?  
Crazy when you see it, skateboard guarantee it  
A whole lotta love goin' on if you wanna believe it

Millennial hear baby boomers fearing it  
Sells like teenagers hearin' it

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80's 90's real hip hop generation  
Classified as art of inducing violence  
    Media and visions have limitations  
    Gotta hear out the streets anticipation  
        What you hear what you get  
New souls just hear it how industry sells it  
    Teens became a target  
    Dreams for red carpet  
    Lies but believe it  
    Take it or leave it

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You already know

## Public Enemy Lyrics

### "Rest In Beats (Parts 1 & 2)"

(feat. The Impossebulls)

Rest in beats from Heavy D to Eazy-E  
The Notorious B.I.G., we have lost so many  
Still wonder in my Adidas why Jam Master Jay had to die  
And Lisa Left Eye  
Off top no rehearsal R.I.B. salute  
Gifted Unlimited Rhymes Universal, my man...  
Still in shock at the loss of Afeni and Pac  
His spirit lives on, it won't ever stop  
Scott La Rock, heard a dope story about him from the Blastmaster  
Out west RIB Mac Dre and The Jacka  
When we die it plants new seeds  
For new Big Bank Hanks  
And new MC Breed's, remember?  
And the Sean P's that spit that raw  
J Dilla got all the beatmakers still in awe  
I'm not a pimp but Pimp C forever, UGK  
Rest In Beats is the way that we say  
Salute!

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As the legacy continue, on and on and on (Rest In Beats!)  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest In Beats!)  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue, on and on and on  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue, on and on and on  
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song  
As their legacies continue on

Now we lost some other things  
Besides just life and hip hop  
We lost brick and mortar record stores  
And really dope diverse tours  
R.I.B. Rest In Beats  
Original flavor and more  
We lost the art of everyone being in the same studio  
Rest In Beats

The love of the art now dipped in the dough  
We lost real flows to mumbles and memes  
We've seen the loss of ideas that we were kings and queens

Where are the groups? Too many going solo  
We lost street teams and promo, to YouTube and Vevo  
Man, I miss the time when you really had to rhyme  
When lines weren't reduced to ghetto, studio and crime  
For all that we lost, still the essence is preserved  
Through beats, sound stages, dope energy and words

"Everybody listen to this!"

### Rest In Beats!

Never cared how doves cry til I heard you die  
Now I wanna forget and God knows I've tried  
I wished you heaven, I hope that you heard me  
We were undisputed there was no controversy  
Tired of the changes that life seems to bring  
Never feared for silence, the dead still sing  
And we can celebrate by dancing in the streets  
Your music, your legacy, Rest In Beats!  
I'm sick of the scenario man I'm buggin' out  
So let's go, let's get loud, let's shout  
Nothing but love, yes the good die young  
Forever finds a way, your songs will be sung  
September now, always got me thinking of you  
Remembering the hard times you helped me through  
It wasn't your move, but the way you moved me  
Your music, your legacy, Rest In Beats!

Apache, Baatin, Big Bank Hank  
Big D The Impossible, Big DS  
Big L, Big Pun, Buffy from The Fat Boys  
Camu Tao, Capital Steez, Charizma  
Chris Lighty, Cowboy, DJ Crazy Toones  
Dj Screw, Dj Train, DTTX  
Eazy E, Educated Rapper, Eyeda  
Fat Pat, Father Shaheed, Freaky Tah  
Frosty Freeze, Guru, Heavy D, Hussein Fatal  
Jacka, Jam Master Jay, Jay Dee  
Johnny J, KMG, Kool DJ AJ Scratch  
Larry Smith, Left Eye, Lord Infamous  
Mac Daddy, Chris Kelly, Mac Dre, Mark B  
Master Don, Mausberg, MC Breed  
MC Supreme, MC Trouble, MCA  
Mike Ski, Mixmaster Spade, Mr. Magic  
Ms. Melodie, Nate Dogg  
Notorious B.I.G. and Nujabes  
Ol Dirty Bastard  
Party Arty, Paul C, Phife Dawg  
Pimp C, Prince B, Prodigy, Professor X

Proof, Pumpkinhead, Rammellzee, Roc Raida  
Scott La Rock, Sean Price, Shawty Lo  
Special One, Stretch, Subroc, Sugar Shaft  
Sylvia Robinson up at Sugar Hill  
Tim Dog, Tony D, Too Poetic  
Trouble T-Roy, 2Pac and Yusef Afloat  
My Brother DLX  
Teena Marie, Lonnie Lynn, Jimmy Castor  
Gil Scott Heron, James Brown  
David Bowie, Gary Shider  
Prince, Isaac Hayes  
Yo, Rest In Beats  
Mrs. Anna Drayton  
Mr. Lorenzo Ridenhour...

That's why you wanna...